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Adam got my allusions to old John Waters movies. Later that day I inadvertently "came out" to Gladys, I passed by the House on my way to the store. Adam and Gladys were smoking on the porch. That day the water had been cut off so we'd been refilling the toilet tanks with expensive bottled water to keep the waste moving. They'd just surprised Mack squatting on the toilet, burying it under his mountainous buttocks. I said it must have been like walking in on Divine. Adam said in a John Waters movie we'd fill the tanks by pissing in them. Gladys asked what kind of movie was that. Adam said she obviously wasn't as hep as she thought. To me privately he called her a "dumb bitch."

Then there were the jokes. The real stinkers. He was going to put a spot in the middle of his forehead and hang a potato from his crotch and become a dick-'tater. Adam didn't have many clothes and some of his favorite clothing, like his "Leafs" shirt, got ruined with bleach. We traded shirts. He gave me a black sports shirt. I noticed right away how nice it smelled. He said he washed it in Tide. He asked me if I knew why. He said (with a lisp) "because it was cold out tide."

One night a few weeks before Christmas we were standing on the porch after supper and he said he couldn't drive his wife's car over the curb without damaging the bumper. He said he couldn't get it up, and winked at me. But it was